A DETECTIVE'S STORY OF THE VALUE OF SMALL THINGS.

The Safe Robbery Where All Conditions Pointed to the Guilt of One Man Who

sou and me are doing now, by ewapping yarns. We sat around the big rear room, which had been given over to us in sommon, smoking and chinning, and when, once in a while, the manager's door would open and he would stick his head out and yell 'Shut up!' we didn't mind it a bit, but went right on, being certain that it was the lack of any other orders to issue that made him so cranky. Our house was the oldest agency in this country, personally conducted by two partners until they became old and gray in the price, when they brought over this Mr. Reddiffe some him a big send-off as a crack-e-jack, and no mistake.

"So, when the manager's door opened, one not afternoon in mid-July, Colonel, just as I was in the midst of an adventure, I extected to hear nothing more or less than some polite intimation to stop my yawp. On the contrary, however, Mr. Reddiffe said, 'trensite, will you please step in here,' and slid back again into his box. It was easy to see from the way the boys winked and motioned with their thumbs to the stairs, that they thought I was in for an extended furlough without pay; and the least I myself expected as I obeyed his summons, was that he would light me appoole." The manager's rooms were quite extensive, "The mean ager's house or the room of the stains, that they do and the into his office. 'Well, what did about when they were boys, but have never seem before. "As I passed through the corridor, the manager each effore. 'Well, what did sout when they were boys, but have never about which he corridor, the manager each lefter.

"I didn't want, Just sheep over it for a while, Cronkite, vo

ents having given him a big send-off as a crack
-jack, and no mistake.

"So, when the manager's door opened, one hot afternoon in mid-July. Colonel, just as I was in the midst of an adventure. I expected to hear nothing more or less than some polite intimation to stop my yaws. On the contrary, however, Mr. Redeliffe said, 'tronkite, will you please step in here,' and slid back again into his box. It was easy to see from the way the boys winked and motioned with their thumbs to the stairs, that they thought I was not not an extended furlough without pay; and the least I myself expected as I obeved his summons, was that he would light me upgood.

"The manager's rooms were quite extensive, "The manager's rooms were quite extensive povering the front of the building; his private office at one end and then a succession of little

office at one end and then a succession of little butches connected with the main entrance by private hallway in which he could stow away clients while he was busy so that they could betther see nor be seen. Everything in this private office was characteristic of Mr. Red-cliffe, as I now had the opportunity to observe since he waved me to a chair in a corner; busi-nesslike, certainly, with relings to desks. since he waved me to a chair in a corner; businesslike, certainly, with rolling-top desks, double-locked files, tageonholes tull of papers, even a typewriter on which he rattled off his notes and correspondence, being too secretive to keep an amanuensis; but one and all having a bustling, slap-dash air, as if only used and cared for to accomplish definite ends. I say I observed, Colonel, for that was my mental habit when waiting, which I could not shake off if would; and so, without seeming to look. I ing, which i could not shake off if I ao, without seeming to look, I at Mr. Redeliffe was short and the the young lady, to whom he was ad that she, though naturally a i, gentle girl, with big trusting a dependent way, looked not only tried, but unalterably determined, mething else, too, simply for want

of anything to do, and with no lose that is might be important; and yet, as you will see, that same little thing led me out of the woods in which I was about to wander.

"Finally Mr. Redelife motioned to me, and I stepped over to his desk. "Cronkute", he began, in his quick, decided way. I want to introduce you to Miss Alice Leighton. I have been doing a little business for Miss Leighton, and I find her, if she will pardon me for saying so, a very obstinate young lady, one whom it is quite impossible to convince that the suspletors which brought her to me are groundless, also little groundless, also little superabundance of time, which I haven't, and it was the wish of my superiors that you should be retained here, you might just as well follow out her wishes in this matter until she is satisfied. I can't stop to make any explanation; and it's better that you should hear the story from her own lips, since I might prejudice your judgment, while her enthusiasm and energy may stimulate your own, if that were possible. So, do you take her in to room D, there, and after she has fully unburdened her soul, why, act as your discretion suggests. No one can suffer, at all events, from your working up the case, unless, perhaps, your friends in the other room may miss your genial converse.

in the other room may miss your genial converse.

"Now, miss, said I, when we two were alone, you just start in and tell me the situation as full as you can. Take plenty of time; Lord, I've got hours and hours to burn, I have. And lest you think because I don't interrupt you with questions that the manager queered my interest by his slurs, let me inform you fust that I'll take my turn at talking when you get through, and secondly, that I'll be more worked up over your case, whatever it be, than ever I was when a new hand at the biz, with a reputation to make, and which I'm not going to be guyed out of now, you may rest assured. Just try to believe that I look as fatherly as I teel, and do you feel as daughterly as you look, and we'll get along as chummy as birds in the birting." I won't attempt to repeat her language.

where the contraction of the con "I won't attempt to repeat her language. Colonel; like the tone of her voice, it was her own charming property. But this is the substance of what it were. She was an orphan, a clergyman's daughter, highly educated and as proor as a church mouse, filling the place of governess in the family of a millionaire by the name of Marchmont, at which I pricked up my ears, for, of course, we kept tabs on all criminal matters of any importance. Old Marchmont, it seemed, hid had a private secretary, a young fellow named Proctor, who also lived in the house, and as was natural, these two, being thrown much together during their leisure, and price working both ways to shit them off from the others, above and below, fell in love and became engaged. Then came the trouble. The millionaire, like all old men twice married, was silly fond offis young wig; and on her last birthday, about three months before, to show his buruing affection, presented her with a zone of diamonds, easily worth, when broken up and shipped over to Amsterdam, \$50,000, and the Lord. He aione only knows what the uxorious old cuss gave up for it at retail. Quite an amount of available staff, you'll be thinking, to have lying around the house, but bether Marchmont nor his wife thought it necessary to keep the diamonds in a safety deposit; for, at the same time, he bought and not beyond the most wind the newstapers had recently been cracking up as a regular burglar-teazer; and hobody besides them two knew the combination except Proctor, the private secretary.

"Now, about a week after the burthday, Mrs. Marchmont went to the safe to get the zone to apport at some social function, when, lo and behalt in mild the staff, you'll been thought it necessary to keep the diamonds in a safety deposit; for, at the same time, he bought and not have the provided with the patent of his you will be an about a march of his provided with the patent of the provided with the patent of his fortune. To think of the credentials they showed, he raved the wild the will be milested the I won't attempt to repeat her language,

ridiculous! Again, I landed plumb against a CHICAGO MAN IN BOSTON.

what else was there? Why, finally, the servants, Lord, Colonel, there wasn't too much Miss Leighton could say goo! of them. A lot of old trusties, that you read about and seldom see, devoted to their masters' interests, and each one with a savings bank account! When I found this out I dish't go any further, for the crooked, Colonel, don't cotton to a savings hank for large was the colonel of the crooked.

Pointed to the Guilt of One Man Who

Was Innocent—self-Betrayal of One of
the Plotters—An Ingenious' Device.

"Your market seems to be pretty well glutted

"It was in the former detective, as he seated himself
lear the imprisoned banker in the prison hosbital; "so I'll do what I can to relieve the starlation a bit; and, having told a story against
myself out of modesty, will now spin one with
a successful ending out of self-respect.

"It was in the heart of the summer and business was slack at the private agency where I
has employed, some of the men being laid off
thile we who were lucky enough to be kept
along on living wages used up our time just as
you and me are doing now, by swapping yarns,
we sat around the big rear room, which had
We sat around the big rear room, which had
"I found this out I dishr't go any lurther, for
the crooked, Colonel, len't cotton to a savings
the

my mad, Colonel, not my deliberate judgment, that turned my thoughts in a new direction, a direction which led to the truth.

"The next evening, Colonel, I spent going over the record with young Proctor's lawyer. There wasn't much to it; the prosecution had made out a prima facie case, by virtue of the suspicious circumstances I mentioned, and all there was to offset it was the defendant's bare denial, bold and candid, but not worth much before city jurymen, with their leaning toward law and order and high respectability. The trouble was, the defence had been all at sea, with nothing to do but to fish. Thus the cross-examination wandered, taking up one subject only to drop it for another; and the only facts it brought out, which didn't seem utterly worthless to me, had been side explanations attracting no attention. Old Marchmont volunteered the statement that the safe was a peculiar English invention, designed exclusively for the protection of valuables within a small space. Then, later on, when asked by the defendant's attorney, more to use up time than for any other purpose, whether the lock ever got out of order, he answered that it had worked all right before the burgiary, but that the very next day after, he had to send for a man to come and renair it, the tumblers being displaced by the violence with which he had shammal the door, in his rage over the discovery of his loss.

"All night long, Colonel, my mind, was filled with wild items about that safe, and the next morning the first thing I did was to walk by the showy offices that the English inventor had taken in a fashionable part of the town. They were closed; and inquiry at the agents' showed that the man had departed hurriedly and for parts unknown. I didn't hesitate a moment, but went right up to old Marchmont's house, and was lucky enough to find him at home. At first, he stormed, but on my appealing to his might and the weakness of my client, he consented to let me see the famous safe. I swear, to said at all, but merely a handsome cabinet. The

the lock the next day? I asked.
"I suppose so, snapped out Marchmont:
why should any one have watched him? We've
got something else to do besides barring the
door after the horse has been stolen."
"Get me a stout hammer and I'l show you," said I.

said I.

"Well, he cussed a little, but finally he rang the bell, and one of the old trusties brought a miniature siedge to me. And then, Colonel, I took a chance, for, without another word, I drew back and hit the bottom of the compartment a whack at my full strength. The plate—it was nothing but a thin steel plate—shivered like glass, and in another moment we were examining as pretty a piece of trickwork as I ever saw in the hull course of my professional career.

sional career.

It was hollow underneath, Colonel, instead of being the solidest and chilliest of steel, hollow where it wasn't check full of all sorts of clockwork. There was a contrivance to ceuse the bottom of the compartment to

HE TELLS OF THE "HANDRAG CITY AND ITS "HIGHER LIFE."

Now Goes There as Often as He Can for Culture-Traits of the Town-Sanborn's Handbag-Round of Mental Exercises. BOSTON. March 17 .- "It will always be 'Handbag Boston,' the greatest American headquarters for people with peculiar ways," says a Chicago man who is at the Parker House for a few days. I expect, as a bristle-bearded Chicagoan, that t is not over loval to my Western home to confess it, but the fact is I've got so I like this old maid town. I can have more genuine relaxation and instructive pleasure in poking around, of an eveng, among your electric cow paths and magaffect alleys than I should in a year's attendance at Chicago's vaudeville shows. It took me some time to master the science of enjoying myself in Boston, but, as we say in Chicago literary circles. I've got it down pat now. You see I represent a big text book publishing house in the West and for the past few years have made regular stops here, some of them quite extended. I used to think I would about as soon be buried alive as to think of putting in a week in Boston, I'd always take in New York State and wind up with Gotham.

In fact, my first visit to Boston was the result of accident. I'd come on toward Springfield and about an hour and a half before we were due there. I fell in with an agreeable fellow travel ing man. He was a rattling good chap and he had along with him some as good sarsaparilla water as I ever drank. We told lies to one another, you know the kind, just simple ordinary travelling men's lies , and hit up the bug juice pretty freely. Then we told more lies and tapped it again. My friend was a regular stayer. He had those small fishy eyes, the kind that go with the man who when he orders a whiskey always says, 'Gimme a little syrup, Jake.' Well, we talked and tanked, and tanked and talked until I'm hanged if I wasn't pretty well paralyzed.

That is about as far as I can remember my experience at that stage of the game. I remember that I felt someone shaking me and calling 'End of the route! Wake up! Say, wake up!' When I did, the brokeman was there laughing at me. 'Where the dickens are we?' I asked. My head felt as big's a barrel. Boston,' said

HORSE RACING AT MANILA. Ponies Carried Weight for Inches and

Queer Things Happened.

MANILA, Dec. 26,-They had a set of races resterday on the new track down by the old Ca-Got Carried Into the Place by Mistake, but puchin Monastery below Malate, where the Americans heard their first bullets in the Philippines. It was the first meeting of the Manila Country Club, and the Englishmen who manage the thing gave the Americans who patronized it a chance to see how such things ought to be done. A few months ago our boys were standing on outpost duty where now the grandstand with its iron roof rings the ears of all who are in it into violent aching when the band begins to play-It is a pretty good track, three-quarters of a mile long, and the horses run to the left instead of to the right. A bamboo fence surrounds it just high enough to make the four feet and something Filiping boys climb the trees in order to look over. but affording a comfortable rest for the longer legged Americans who object to paying a dobe dollar to see the ponies go. Under the grand-stand is the betting ring, where French mutuels are sold, and perhaps by next Christmas they will have the races figured out and begin to pay

the winning tickets. The first race was a peach. No other word describes it. There were four or five of the little rats that go by the name of horses here and one fine looking animal from Australia, which was carefully kept in the background until all the rest of the brutes were on the track. The dear public picked the gray or the bay or the pinto, and the few who were onto the good thing, including some of the track officials, got down their dinero on the nag from the antipodes. By the time the Australian had been cooled out the ponies were finishing, and the winning jockey went into the stand to see them go under the wire.

The second race was a basket of peaches. Four ponies were entered. They fooled at the post for a few minutes and then broke fairly well tofor a few minutes and then broke fairly well together. But the starter held his flag and the
men in the judges box rang their bell. Two of
the ponies pulled up, but the other two kept on
for a race. Around the upper turn the judges
rang their bell again, but the two still kept at it
and so the judges decided to call it a race. The
mutuels, however, didn't his it and there was a
kick, so the judges called it no race. Then the
mutuels decided to pay back their money to holders of tickets on the pony which finished first,
and after thinking that over for a bit finally
reached the astonishing determination to pay reached the astonishing determination to pay each such holder 20 cents additional. So they casted in for 85.20, and wherever the reason for that will be found is one of the things no feller

HEREAUX'S BANDIT RULE.

HOW HE AWED AND PLUNDERED IN LITTLE SANTO DOMINGO,

His Despotic Career Cut Short by an Act of

Bravado-Marksmanship and Courage Kare Qualities in the Black Republic -Incidents of the Last Revolution. Some interesting side lights have been thrown upon the events of the recent revolution in Santo Domingo by John W. Knapp, a native of Malone, N. Y., who arrived in this port yesterday on the Clyde Line steamer New York. Mr. Knapp was in Santo Domingo on business and had been there since before the assassination of President Hereaux on July 26, which began, or at least made possible, the overturning of the Hereaux Government and the elevation of Jimenez to the office of Chief Executive. The picture which Mr. Knapp draws of the late President Herenux is that of a barbaric monarch ruling a timid but barbaric people by barbaric methods enforced with a dash and courage that paralyzed all op-

position so long as the leader was alive. Hereaux is said to have deliberately braved the danger which led to his death in order to maintain in the minds of the people the superstition that no mortal hand could take his life. He had been warned that an attempt would be made upon his life before he started for Moca. and to show his contempt for the danger he left behind him the band of cutthroats which usually acted as his bodyguard and travelled with only his secretary as a companion. At Moca he allowed the secretary to go also, and he was alone when attacked. Considering the remarkable inaccuracy of the

Santo Dominicans with firearms, the wonder is not that he was killed, but that he was hit,

Although it is the ambition of every man in Santo Domingo to own a rifle, and the first money a boy earns is devoted to buying some kind of a revolver, he apparently never learns to shoot straight. In an encounter, for instance, which took place between two men seated on opposite sides of a small table in a restaurant, Mr. Knapp says that of the five shots fired by one man one went astray altogether. one hit the other man in the groin, another took off the tip of one of his fingers and the other two went harmlessly through his hat. A still more remarkable case was that of one Pepine, a member of Herenux's bodyguard.

when I delt the beneathed was seen as the second that it is a substitute of the complexed of I heady great the complexed of th Silve min. of this process additional and the force of the large of th

large instrument that Mr. Brashear is making permissts and also visited a. Free Socialism meeting before I went to beal. Friday, I see seeded in having a friend smeal me in a circle of the Free Lover.

"Saturiasy much. I attended a Kitchen maker in maker in Brashear is making before I went to beal mind a circle of the Free Lover.

"Saturiasy much. I attended a Kitchen maker in maker in Brashear is making before I went to beal mind a circle of the Free Lover.

"Saturiasy much. I attended a Kitchen maker in the mind of the latter in Brashear is making the permission of the Free Lover.

"Saturiasy much. I attended a Kitchen maker in the mind of the latter in Brashear is making the permission of the latter in Brashear is making the permission of the latter in Brashear is making the mind of the latter in Brashear is making the mind of the latter in Brashear is making the mind of the latter in Brashear is making the mind of the latter in Brashear is a saxing the first beautiful been and the latter in Brashear is a six method of the latter in Brashear is making the mind of the latter in Brashear is making the mind of the latter in Brashear is making the mind of the latter in Brashear is making the mind of the latter in Brashear is making the mind of the latter in Brashear is making the mind of the latter in Brashear is making permission of the latter in Brashear is making the mind of the latter in Brashear is making the mind of the latter in Brashear is making the mind of the latter in Brashear is making the mind of the latter in Brashear is making the mind of the latter in Brashear is making the mind of the latter in Brashear is making the latter in Brashear is

LOANTAKA DREAM CAME TRUE, The Dreamer Made His Bets on Horses

Form, and So Missed a 40 to 1 Shot.

"Back in '91 when I was working at my occu pation as telegraph operator for one of the big commercial companies," said a former customer of poolrooms, "I had an odd experience. I was working the Buffalo end of the New York wire and had access to all the inside information which the eastern horse owners were sending to th Western plungers. That was before the advent of the tout with his collect-message sure thing and two or three boys in the office, myself included, had made a little money by playing this informa tion judiciously; and I at least was in a position to bet considerable money on anything that I ought was real juicy. "Well, the spring handicaps came along.

Tenny, the grand little swayback piloted by Pike Barnes, won the Brooklyn Handicap in a common canter. The Suburban, to be run a month later, looked like a gift to the little swayback, at least I thought so, and I made up my mind to bet the bank roll on him. The night before the Subur ban was to be run I had the most realistic dream I have ever had. Up to that time I had never been on any but a trotting track and had never seen a running race, but I dreamed I was on a running track with its judges' stand on the right hand side at the finish and its ploughed up course, and I was in the stand where I saw the entire track. I heard the cry 'Loantaka, Loantaka wins!' and saw the crowd waving their hands and throwing hats into the air. Just then a black horse all lathered with sweat passed the judges' stand in front of a bunch, and most remarkable of all, the name Loantaka was branded in letters of fire in the black coat of the horse while the boy on his back was looking around with a smile on his face. Now before I go any further I want you to understand that in all big handicaps such as this race I was a player of form and form only. I was wise enough to know

form and form only. I was wise enough to know that a common, ordinary race might be framed up, but a big handicap worth probably \$50,000 could not be framed and they were all out for the coin. How then could I, being a form player, play the despised outsider Loantaka when Tenny figured I went to work the next day, but every tick of the telegraph instrument seemed to say. Loantaka, Loantaka. Try as I would I could not get that dream out of my mind. I had to stop work that morning because of nervousness.

"I went up to the poolroom in the afternoon, made a few bets on the first three races and then came the Suburban. Tenny, with Isaac Murphy up, was favorite at 7 to 5. Tea Tray, who had shown great speed in the Brooklyn, but who was an ugly beast at best, was second choice at 3 to 1. Loantaka, with Marty Bergen in the saddle, was at 40 to 1. It was Tenny everywhere, and everybody with whom you talked about the race would say. Nothing to it: it's a walk for Tenny. I pulled out two \$50 bills and walked up to the receiver's window.

"One hundred and forty to 10 Tenny,' sang the

ceiver's window.
"One hundred and forty to 10 Tenny,' sang the man who takes the money. I Isent another hundred over to another poolroom across the street and got it down at 8 to 5. Just, then the operator yelled: Here's a flash: Tenny is now even money

"I forgot my dream, and bet another \$150 at even money. Then I sat down to experience that sweet delirium which is familiar to all pool-room and track fiends. My eyes instinctively wandered over to the blackboard where the names of the horses were posted and somehow the first name that caught my eye was Loantaka. That name seemed larger than all the rest. When I turned away I repeated the word to myself. It had fixed itself in my mind and I couldn't shake it. I thought I saw it written all over. I felt strange and yet I laughed. To humor a vague fancy or inner command I pulled out a \$2 bill, my last by the way, and told a friend of mine to put it on Loantaka. I was ashamed to do it myself. He came back and handed me a ticket marked 'Loantaka, 80 to 2. and he smiled a little. After a long delay they were off and if I live 100 years I shall never forget the description.

"They're off altogether. Major Domo at the quarier, Cassius, second, Banquet, third. Same wandered over to the blackboard where the name

ars I shall never forget the description.

"They're off altogether. Major Domo at the larter; Cassius, second; Banquet, third. Same the half. Domo at the three-quarters; Deuth, second; Cassius, third; Tenny is back in a bunch. Domo at the mile; Cassius, second; tzjames, third; Tenny is eighth! Now comes e stretch; Domo in the stretch, a head; Demuth, cond, a head in front of Cassius; Loantaka is urth, a head away on the inside and coming at.

AFTER THE BOOM FAILED.

CURIOUS SITUATION EXISTING AN WESTERN KANSAS.

Almost Deserted Towns and Counties Sparsely Populated, Though Prosperous Once - Losses of Investors - Officials With Little to Do-Lawsuits Avoided. WICHITA, Kan., March 16 .- The tide of the western Kansas boom, which rose high in the atter '80's and then receded with startling suddenness, bas left remarkable conditions in the level prairies. A recent trip through southwest kansas, where the boom flourished most, taken in the interest of confiding Eastern bondholders, revealed a novel situation, one that can scarcely be realized by those who have not actually visited that region. Every day the banks of Wicihta receive inquiries from Eastern clients regarding investments in western Kansas. "If Sedgwick

and Sumner counties can pay their debts way

cannot Seward?" is the way they argue. The

situation in western Kansas, as seen in an over-

land trip, will tell the story. Leaving Syracuse by a back line which runs faily to Richfield, the route bears due south to Johnson City, the county seat of Stanton county. This is on the Colorado border and next to the southwest corner of this State. The visitor to Johnson City sees seven or eight houses on the town site where once there was a flourishing town of 1.200 people. Johnson City is a thing of the past. Its people have moved away. They have gone to eastern Colorado, locating beside the irrigating ditches that take water from the big Arkansas River. They have gone to the lead and zinc country of Joplin, to eastern Kansas, Arkansas and Oklahoma. In the town of Johason City lives the County Treasurer of Stanton county. He is the only county official in the Court House. The County Clerk runs a store on a neighboring corner and is also Postmaster. An amusing feature of the situation is that while the County Treasurer and the County Clerk are almost the only persons who hold down the town site they are not on speaking terms and the County Treasurer receives all his mail at a little Post Office called Edwin, four miles away, the office being located in the cellar of a storehouse.

Eastern investors hold, and will continue to hold, the bonds of Johnson City. Seventeen people live there. One of these is a printer. He has a cinch on the county printing and reaps rich fees by printing a voluminous tax list which is paid for by the Eastern investors unlucky enough to bold land.

Leaving Johnson City the back line runs to Richfield, the county seat of Morton county, the extreme southwest county and named after ex-Gov. Morton of New York. Richfield once had 1,500 people; now it has about fifty. In this county raged the county seat war between Richfield and Frisco. Men wore revolvers and carried bowie knives for two years on account of it and the fate of empires could scarcely have been more bitterly contested. On the way to Richfield and twelve miles from Johnson City the road passes the ranch and range of the County Attorney of Stanton county. "He ain't no lawyer," volunteered the drive

on the front seat. "Then how can he try cases?"

"He don't try 'em; there ain't no cases to try." This is literally true. He is not a lawyer but farmer. He never even threatened to be a lawyer. He took the office because there seemed to be nobody else to take it. Not for years has there been a criminal case on the docket. A case which required a jury in the District Court and which continued several days would bank-

we with the second process of the description.

"They re off altogether. Major Domo at the quarter, Cassius, second, Banquet, third Same at the haft Domo at the three quarters; Domo at the second, cassius, third. Tenny is lack in Frizames, third. Tenny is eighth! Now comes the stretch: Domo in the stretch, a head. Demuth, second, a head in front of Cassius; Leantaka is fourth, a head away on the inside and coming fact.

"Loon and of singing it cut for me I read it that the second is a stretch of the telegraph instrument. Then the end of singing it cut for me I read it instrument in longer.

"Loon taka wins," called the operator. Tenny famished eighth."

"I stategered out of the room. Alas! poor form player; and I've never had another such chance."

HOW DR. MURPHY MET DEATH, Remarkable Ruowledge of His Own Case Up to the Last Moment of His Life.

From its Cisciansit Enquirer.

"The public has never heard the true, dramatic atory of Dr. John A. Murphy's recent death. To my mind it shows the doctor in him with startling clearness, the precision of his medical knowledge as applied to his own case, and the cool, soldierly sangfroid in which he met his fate."

These words were spoken yesterday by a medical colleague of the late doctor. They had been infinite friends and associates on many boards for years. He then proceeded to give the following most marriedless account of low D. Murphy crossed the "Great Divide."

The only person in the room with him during his thours and at the closing scene was Mrs. Oliver Perin. As a friend and neighbor of a quarter of a century who had frequently called to keep an eye on the doctor during his illness, at the request of Mrs. Murphy, who had been temporarily called heavy in the following most married and and neighbor of a quarter of a century who had a frequently called to keep an eye on the doctor during his illness, at the request of Mrs. Murphy, from his last hours and at the closing scene was Mrs. Oliver Perin. As a friend and neighbor of a quarter of a century who had seen te

4	County.	Por's	County.	Po	k
	Grant	4110	Morton	*****	l
٦	Grav		Scott		į
ł	Greelev		Stevens		à
1	Hamilton		Wallace	1.	
	Kearney	1 ((30)	Wichita	1.	
	Meade	15.52			
	***	AND THE STREET			

A Royal Architect and Gardener.

From the Fonth's Companion.

Kings are generally supposed to owe their distinction to their exaited position. It is said of King Leopold of Belgium, however, that if he were not King of the Belgium, however, that if he were not King of the Belgium, however, that if he were not King of the Belgium, however, that if he were not King of the Belgium, however, that if he were not King of the Belgium, however, that if he were not King of the Belgium, however, that if he were not King of the Belgium, however, that if he were not King of the Belgium, however, that if he having out of an estate.

His taste in these directions is probably more marked than his taste for ruling, for it is well known that he detests the ceremonials of royalty, and is never so happy as when inspecting and correcting designs for a new building or planning the laying out of an estate.

Brussels has much cause to be grateful to him in this respect, since it is to the lecenness of his eye for the benutiful in landscape that she owes many of her open spaces from which delightful views of the country can be obtained.

The summer palace of the King and Queen of the Elegiants is at Lawken, a suburb of finuses. It is an estate of about 300 acres, and the park and grounds plannly show the influence of the King show of hortculture and formulare. They have been so beautifully laid out that they are the pride and delay to fine and the conservatives there are said to be the fines, her favorts respirates, and since Lacken is her favorts respirate, it is not surprisent that the conservatives there are said to be the fines private conservatives there are said to be the fines private conservatives there are said to be the fines private conservatives there are said to be the fines are thought on smaller-scale. In the meanwhile the bear since with missing the conservatives there are said to be the fines final west of the bear since with missing the conservatives there are said to be the fines are thought of the said the conserva